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Mrs. Henry A. Hazen.

Died, in Auburndale, on the 8th inst., after a very short illness, of pneumonia, aged 47 years and 9 days, Mrs. Charlotte E. Green, wife of Rev. Henry A. Hazen, and daughter of the late Dr. George B. Green, of Windsor, Vt.

Mrs. Hazen was brought up in a Christian home, and at an early age became herself a follower of Christ. She will be remembered by her friends in her native town as a warm and faithful friend, very decided in her tastes, and very efficient in helping forward every good enterprise. She has endeared herself to the people among whom her husband has been called to minister by her uniform kindness and helpfulness. While never seeming to seek the confidence of others, and sometimes appearing reserved, she was always planning to help those about her in the best ways. One who recently met her after an absence of several years was especially impressed by the evidences of growth in her mind and character. The years had enlarged her sympathies, and brought strength and beauty to her Christian life. Above all things she was frank and sincere in her words and actions.

She will be missed by the large circle of friends to whom she was bound by strong and tender ties. Her death has cast a dark shadow over the new home in Auburndale, which she had hardly time to put in order before she was called away. In the midst of life and usefulness she has gone from us. Earth loses, that Heaven may gain.

To the above tribute of her former pastor, Rev. E. H. Byington, of Monson, Mass., it is proper that a brief statement be added, for those who knew and loved her.

Charlotte Eloise Green was born in Windsor, Vermont, January 30, 1834, the second daughter of Dr. George B. Green. Her grandfather, Dr. Isaac Green, removed in 1788 from Leicester, Mass., to Windsor, and was widely known as a physician and business man of intelligence and integrity; as was his son, her father, who died May 31, 1868, aged 68. Her mother was Mary Hatch Jones. She was taken suddenly ill while on a journey, and died in Manchester, Vermont, August 3, 1840, leaving to her five children the memory of an accomplished and lovely woman, and a faithful mother.

Charlotte, with her sisters, was a student at Kimball Union Academy — 1851–53; and became especially the keeper of her father's home, during the subsequent years, prior to her marriage. This took place July 9, 1863. Her husband was then, and until 1868, pastor in Plymouth, New Hampshire, where five happy years were spent, and where two children were born: Mary, born November, 5, 1864, who died September 30, 1865, and Emily, born August 5, 1866. Another daughter, Charlotte, was born in Lyme, November 6, 1868. There, and in Pittsfield, New Hampshire, and Billerica, Massachusetts, she lived until November 19, 1880, when the family removed to Auburndale. The last weeks of her life were busy, with the congenial work of furnishing and arranging her new home, for the convenient and pleasant occupancy to which she looked forward. She found this home, in many ways, very attractive and satisfactory; and it is pleasant to feel that these have been happy days to her; and, though her stay was so brief, it was long enough to make the place full and fragrant with memories of her taste

and love. But her heavenly Father was preparing her, all unconscious, for a better home, the house not made with hands; and suddenly He has taken her to himself.

On the evening of Saturday, January 29, Emily was attacked with pneumonia. To the mother the shock and burden of care were grave, and while watching with the daughter her strength gave way, soon after midnight of February 1st. The violence and pain of the attack were very severe, and were doubtless due in part to a weakness of the heart, of which she had had premonitions; but it developed in pneumonia. For a week she battled with disease, and during most of the time in hope of a favorable issue. But on Monday, the 7th, it became clear that her vitality was failing, the heart-weakness being probably the fatal element, and on Tuesday, the 8th, at 12.15 P.M., she passed peacefully to rest. Emily was at the same time in so weak and critical a condition that she could not safely be told of her mother's death, and did not know it until two weeks later.

The brief and informal funeral service was held on the 11th, at 2 P.M., conducted by her pastor, Rev. Calvin Cutler, and her body was laid in the receiving tomb of the Newton Cemetery, awaiting interment at a later day by the side of her "baby Mary," in the "Christian Street" burying ground at Hartford, Vermont.

No one ever more worthily bore the gracious names of wife and mother. She had the art of making home, to her husband and children, the most attractive place in the world; and her whole influence was an inspiration to diligence, purity, truth and godliness. In the loneliness and grief to which her sudden death leaves them, their thoughts follow her, rejoicing in the blessedness she has found in the presence of Jesus, whom she longed to see. They thank God for the sweet companionship of the years which are gone, and pray that its influence may quicken and guide them, in all the future.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things.

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.